HUNTINGTON L. M.

"Wait on the Lord, and keep his way, and he shall exalt thee to inherit the land." Psa. 37:34

Key of A Major

Lord, what a thoughtless wretch was I to mourn, and murmur, and repine;

To see the wicked placed on high, in pride and robes of honor shine,

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But, oh, their end, their dreadful end! Thy sanctuary
But, oh, their end, their dreadful end! Thy
But, oh, their end, their dreadful end! Thy sanctuary taught me so;
But, oh, their end, their dreadful end! Thy sanctuary taught me so;
But, oh, their end, their dreadful end! Thy sanctuary taught me so;
But, oh, their end, their dreadful end! Thy sanctuary taught me so;

DO-RE-MI
On slippery rocks I see them stand,
And fiery billows roll below.

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And fiery billows roll below.

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And fiery billows roll below.